

THE JOURNAL GIVES \$5,000.

An Adequate Starter for the Fund Needed by the Junior Republic.

If Fifteen Thousand Is Raised This Paper Will Make It Twenty Thousand.

What Has Been Done So Far and What Remains to Be Done to Save the Boys and Girls.

A CHARITY THAT APPEALS TO ALL.

Send the Children of the Streets to the Country Where They Will Govern Themselves and Learn by Experience That Honesty and Industry Pay.

Five thousand dollars. This sum the Journal gives toward the Junior Republic fund, the only condition being that \$15,000 shall be subscribed outside of the Journal's contribution.

That it will be raised is beyond all question. Already there has been sent in nearly \$700, and this will jump by hundreds daily until the required amount is reached.

The appeals in behalf of the children of misfortune have already been heard. Hundreds of letters have reached this office asking for particulars of the Junior Republic scheme, and many of them have enclosed money for the boys and girls. A great many people whose names are a guarantee of their sincerity have offered themselves and their abilities in the interest of the children. These will all be heard from later, for the Junior Republic enterprise is going to be the event of the year in the philanthropic field.

The money is needed, and needed now. Every dollar given now will bring in a harvest of dollars later on. A dollar given now will do as much good as two a week from now. So give quickly. People are as imitative in generosity as in anything else, and when your neighbor sees you on the list of those who have faith in the possibility of saving the children of the streets he will come and do likewise.

The Mayor's Example.

Already the example has been set. Mayor Strong was among the first of the givers. His check for \$225 is in the Journal's hands, and the boys at the Republic can hardly wait to be equipped into the guard the Mayor wants to see established.

Playing at soldiers?

Yes, playing at soldiers if you like; but,

while they are playing, learning the lesson of patriotism that will stand this country in good stead when these boys become citizens of the greater republic. When you get boys to be interested, even excited, over the prospect of drilling in uniform, whose diversions up to the time of their translation to the farm at Freeville were mainly pelting pedlars, stealing from hucksters' carts, swearing, smoking, and generally living up to the standard of the slums, you have done a whole lot toward putting them in the way of becoming decent citizens, and that is the whole purpose of the Junior Republic.

If those who doubt the feasibility of the plan would go to that farm at Freeville and watch the young inhabitants at their work and at their play, they would very soon understand why the Journal is willing to give five thousand dollars and ask its readers for fifteen thousand to extend the work and put thousands of boys and girls on the straight road, where only a couple of hundred have been started so far.

Go, See for Yourself. Go to Freeville, those of you who can spare the time. Before you go spend an afternoon in the poorer quarter of New York. Notice among the tenements the rat-like boys and the rough girls, whose precocious wickedness even the heat and poverty that emaciate their bodies and cripple their minds do not control. When you have seen them and let your mind carry you forward to their obvious destinations if they are not taken from their present surroundings then go to Freeville.

On the farm you will see boys and girls who until recently were the double of those you saw in the streets. You will find a hundred lads working about the farm, hoeing, digging, driving—working as honestly and seriously as farmers ever worked.

And under whose direction do you suppose they work?

Why, under the direction of boys like themselves, who have been prompt to learn the lessons that bring men as well as boys to positions of authority. Go up the hill to the farm buildings and watch the lads at work there, carpentering and grading. For there are buildings to be got ready for the other boys and girls that this fund will send up there. The man carpenters will tell you that more willing helpers never made a foreman's work easy. All over the farm you will find the busy boys and girls. They attend to the stock, carry water, dig ditches, milk the cows, keep down the weeds—yes, and plough and harrow, and when the time comes they will gather in the crop.

Some Contrasts. And the girls! Compare the rosy-checked, clean-frocked lassies sewing, waiting on the tables, helping with the cooking, learning, without knowing it, how to be good, useful women in the time and the world.

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The Journal Gives Five Thousand Dollars in This Cause, What Will You Give?

This morning the Journal announces that it will give \$5,000 to the Junior Republic fund under certain conditions.

It asks everybody who sees this notice to give according to his ability, to this, the most practicable scheme of reclaiming the children of the streets that has ever been attempted.

It is no more the Journal's business than that of everybody else, but it is the Journal's province to call attention to the great design and that is the purpose of this publication. The Journal's offer is in the nature of an earnest of its faith in the Junior Republic plan. It has thoroughly investigated the scheme, has watched its practical working and is convinced that in it lies the solution of one of the most vexing problems of great cities.

It is not to be expected that the fund will be completed by a few big subscriptions, though there will be some of these. Everybody who feels the slightest interest in the amelioration of the condition of the children of the poor should do something. A dime will not do as much good as a dollar, or a dollar as much as ten, of course, but every penny will count and an aggregate of all the small subscriptions should be more than the total of large bequests.

There is economy in giving to this fund. Every child saved from the street means a respectable citizen instead of a criminal. These children are bound to live. The tendency of the streets is away from industry and toward dependence. Send these boys to become citizens of a Junior Republic and they will grow up with habits of industry so strongly formed that a chance for a relapse becomes most remote. Leave them to grow up in the streets, with the examples of the men and women of the tenements constantly before them, with the schooling of the slums their only education, and they will in the nature of things mature in the predatory class. They will live on the community somehow, either as criminals or paupers.

The experiment is old enough to have thoroughly demonstrated its value. It works to perfection. The citizens of the Junior Republic are happy, well fed, well clad, and well housed. Their days are passed in the pure country air and the percentage of illness and iniquity is consequently extremely small. But the farm on which the model community is located is too limited in area to admit of more than a small fraction of the children that should get the healthy training. There are about two hundred, where there should be ten thousand little folks learning to be good men and women. To make it possible that more children shall enjoy the advantages that a mischance of birth has deprived them of, the Journal asks you to contribute.

If fifteen thousand dollars is subscribed the Journal will make it twenty thousand, and with that sum an enormous amount of good will be done.

Don't hesitate because the amount you feel you can give is small. Every subscription will be acknowledged and appreciated, whether it be a dime or a hundred dollars.

Let your children send in the pennies they can spare; the lesson of doing good will not be lost on them.

There is plenty of humanity and generosity in New York and there never was a better chance of expressing it than this.

Reach into your pockets and send something for the Junior Republic. You will never miss it, and the consciousness of having done some unfortunate boy or girl an inestimable kindness, will repay you many times. The Journal makes itself responsible for the prudent expenditure of the fund.

usually, for the best and brightest of them obtain these coveted places. The standard of good citizenship in the Junior Republic is the same as the standard of good citizenship anywhere else. It is the industrious, honest lad, of good judgment that gains proportionately up there. Never was there a community harder on the idle and the vicious. The boys and girls have learned that somebody must pay for the living of

the drones, and they do not propose to be the victims of anybody's unthrift.

While you are up at the Junior Republic attend a session of Congress. Watch carefully a member—barefaced, probably, and with darned trousers and shirt certainly—presents a bill that seems to him to be demanded by the colony. Notice how quickly some other member will see the weak spot in that bill and call the atten-

tion of the house to it. They may not be experts in Parliamentary law, though they know more about that than their fathers ever dreamed of, but they get at the heart of things, and the director of the whole enterprise, Mr. W. R. George, has not had to veto a single bill, so careful are they of their own interests.

Their Own Law-Makers.

They pass all the laws for the government of the community and they live up to them. Of course, they make mistakes, but they soon find them out and correct them without any adult interference.

The terms of office-holders are short, which gives every citizen the right to serve, if he has the brains and popularity to get the place.

They have their own police force, their own Grand Jury, their own judge and inflict their own penalties on those who disobey the laws.

It is not playing at all. They are perfectly serious about it, and the lad who gets into jail or pays the fine imposed by a boy sees no humorous side to the proceedings.

There is no bullying of small boys by big ones; the element of brute force is entirely eliminated at the Freeville farm. The smallest citizen is protected in his rights; the court adjusts differences, whether of civil or criminal origin.

There is a third class who may be neither laborers nor office holders. Some of the lads and lassies have saved their earnings and now make their capital support them. These are the ones that take the contracts let by the government for public work, the ones who can pay the government for privileges such as running the hotels.

You may imagine the force of the lesson on a lad who spends all he earns, or works only enough to support himself, when he sees some other fellow no bigger than himself watching his employees earn money for him and living at a better place than the laborer can afford.

Safeguards of Government.

You will probably think that careless boys will get the contracts and the community suffer by the negligence of the contractors. You need not let that bother you. The boy government learned that lesson long ago. There is an Inspection Committee charged with the duty of seeing that the hotels are kept up to standard in cleanliness and other necessary qualities, and it goes hard with the lad who neglects his duty to the citizens. Forfeiture of his valuable franchise is the smallest of the penalties that are his portion.

There you have it; a model community, with aims and ambitions as far removed from the old desires as they could well be; a community where there is a premium on integrity and industry and education, for most of the favored places are awarded under civil service rules, and

many a youngster, after a few days in the camp, has gone digging into grammar, geography and history who could not have been kept at school by all the triest officers in New York.

The Young Republic's Finances.

How are they paid? Why, in coin of the Junior Republic. This is good for nothing outside, but it is the only medium of exchange on the farm. With their stamped disks of tin, they pay for their beds, meals and clothes. They are even a few luxuries they can buy of the government. The government gets its supplies by the sale of the farm produce, and the goodness of various churches and individuals. Much of what is raised on the farm is consumed by the boys and girls themselves.

As long as they remain citizens of the Junior Republic the young people have no need for other money than that in use there, but when the time comes for them to leave it seems wrong that the little fortunes they have worked so hard to accumulate should become worthless. It is not quite so bad as that. New citizens coming in often bring a little money of the United States, and the outgoing chap can exchange his fortune at an enormous discount, or the government will give him farm produce to the full value of the tin coin he turns back into the treasury, which he may send to his people or sell at the village, but he ought to be able to change it for real money, and have that to start him on his career in the broader world when he is through with the land of boys and girls.

The fund to which you are asked to contribute will enable the government of the Junior Republic to redeem the token money with coin of the United States at the end of a lad's term there, among other things.

A word to you, Mr. Merchant and Mr. Capitalist. You are talking a great deal nowadays about socialism, anarchists, men with no respect for property or for law, etc. You are saying that ignorance has placed your fortunes in peril and is threatening the Government.

Here is a chance for you to insure a certain number of good citizens with a proper respect for industry and respectability, who if you do not act will be sure to grow up the very enemies of order you describe. A few dollars will never be missed by you, but they will make it certain that some boy is taken from the streets of the hot city and sent to a place where the surroundings, physical and moral, will be healthy. If you do not help, yours will be the blame for this lad's ruin, and the harm he inflicts in the future on you or yours.

It is a good speculation, Mr. Merchant, Mr. Capitalist. Send in your check and take a chance. You can afford the risk.

This is what has been done so far. Study the list of those who have seen their duty to the children, and if you feel a tug at your purse strings do not deny it, but send a trifle for the youngsters. You'll feel better to have your contribution on the list:

The Journal	\$5,000.00
Previously acknowledged	\$97.35
J. B. C. & Co.	25.00
L. M. Manning	5.00
A. H. Brown	5.00
Old-Fashioned Mother	2.00
J. R. Halston	1.00
Miss G. M. W. Palmer	.50
League of Boys and Girls of 1904	
Charles S. Palmer	\$1.00
Dean Palmer	1.00
Total	\$5,627.85

Who will be the first this morning to feel the prompting and step forward?

LANDED ARMS FOR CUBANS.

Dr. Jacquin D. Castillo Safely Back with His Story of Success.

Three Successful Expeditions on the Three Friends and the Commodore.

FAILURE OF THE BERMUDA'S TRIP.

Forced to Throw Her Cargo Overboard, Colonel Carlos Aguirre Brings Messages from General Aguirre to the Junta.

Dr. Jacquin D. Castillo, a sub-delegate of the Cuban Junta, arrived in this city yesterday from Key West, after landing two cargoes of arms and ammunition for the insurgents on the Cuban coast. Dr. Castillo was accompanied to this city by Colonel Carlos Aguirre.

He left this city early in June, and it was reported that he had gone to Chicago to see relatives. His mission was kept secret. The steamer Bermuda had failed to make a landing with war material not long before, and Gen. Antonio Maceo was making urgent appeals for guns and cartridges. The Bermuda was chased by a Spanish cruiser. She was forced to seek shelter at Puerto Cortez, Honduras. From that place she stole to her home port at Philadelphia, throwing her arms overboard on the way.

Dr. Castillo organized an expedition on the steamer Three Friends as soon as he arrived in the South. The vessel started away June 17, and arrived off the coast of Pinar del Rio three days later. Maceo had sent General Lazo with 250 men to repel any attack during the landing. The Three Friends stood off the coast for almost twenty-four hours, sending in her small boats laden with arms, and not a Spanish vessel hove in sight. Three of the boats were found to be useless when she left, and they were cut adrift.

With a peculiar sense of humor, the Cuban soldiers painted the name "Weyler" on the boats before abandoning them, and a few days later they drifted into the port of Havana, where they were taken possession of by a Spanish cruiser.

A report was then circulated that three Cuban boats had been captured while attempting to land arms.

General Trullido landed the steamer Commodore with war material two days later near Matanzas, after setting out from Key West four days before. In going into the Florida harbor on his return, Dr. Castillo was arrested on board the Three Friends by officers of the revenue cutter Winona, as there was no evidence upon which to hold him as a filibuster he was released, and a few days afterward he organized another expedition on the same steamer and landed it eleven miles east of the city of Havana. The three expeditions carried 800 rifles and 1,000,000 cartridges.

Dr. Castillo said he did not see General Antonio Maceo, whose death was reported by the Spanish. "I do not believe he is dead," the Doctor said, "but I think Maceo is in a distant part of Pinar del Rio, where he cannot be easily found from."

AGED WOMAN RUN DOWN.

Knocked Senseless by Cable Car—Farmer's Wagon Pinned Fast on Broadway.

Margaret Parker, seventy-one years old, homeless, was knocked down late yesterday afternoon at Grand street and the Bowery by a Grand street car. The woman became dazed in the middle of the crossing and stood still in spite of warning cries. Driver James Keating, of car No. 133, of the Grand street line, put on the brake of his car, but the woman ran in front of the horses and was thrown to the pavement. She was picked up unconscious and taken to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance. Two of her ribs were broken and she received severe internal injuries. Keating was arrested and locked up in the Bridgeway Street Station House.

The farm wagon of Peter Mead, of Hempstead, L. I., was caught between two Broadway cable cars going in opposite directions, at Fulton street, at 8 o'clock last night, and Henry Mead, the driver, was knocked from his seat by the force of the collision. He escaped with a cut over the left eye and several bruises about the body. Mead was trying to cross to the east side when both cars approached and pinned his wagon between them.

The cars were open cars of the Columbus Avenue line, the north-bound car No. 610, run No. 374, the other, No. 172, run No. 382.

One of the gripmen made any effort to stop his car, although they both shouted to warn the driver of the approaching wagon.

THE SAVAGE QUN SELECTED.

Gov. Morton's Commission Reports in Favor of That Rifle.

Albany, N. Y., July 13.—The Savage gun has been selected by the commission appointed by Governor Morton as the one best adapted to the requirements of the new tactical manoeuvres.

The commissioners are Albert D. Shaw, E. W. Bliss and Robert H. Thurston. The commission was appointed by the Governor under a law passed by the Legislature of last year, and its report was made public by the Governor today.

The law provides that the arm selected should be adopted for the use of the military and naval forces of the State. It provided the report of the commission is approved by Governor Morton. After the report is adopted the Adjutant-General is authorized to contract for not to exceed 150,000 rifles of the kind selected by the commission for the military and naval forces of the State, at a price not to exceed \$20 a gun, which are to be furnished within three years after they are contracted for. Twelve guns were formally entered and offered to the commission for examination and test.

Fatal Fall Into a Well.

Norwalk, Conn., July 13.—John Cliechester, aged sixty, a well-to-do resident of Belden Hill, fell into a well on his property last evening and was killed. Neighbors were quickly on hand and pulled him from the water with considerable difficulty, but the old gentleman's neck was broken, and a physician declared he had been probably dead before he struck the water. The theory that he purposely threw himself in is still credited.

Poles Dedicate a National Home.

Chicago, July 13.—Twenty thousand poles attended the dedication of the Polish National Alliance Building, No. 104 West Division street, yesterday afternoon. The building is intended to be a national home for the Poles, and is the only one of its kind in America. Delegations from nearly every State in the Union were present, and telegrams were received from kindred organizations in Poland, Switzerland, Brazil, France and many other countries.

Family of Four Drowned in Kansas.

Lawrence, Kan., July 13.—L. C. Study and his family went over the dam in the Kansas River in a boat last evening and were drowned. They were rowing, when by some means the dam broke, and a physician declared he had been probably dead before he struck the water. The theory that he purposely threw himself in is still credited.

HER LIFE ROLE OF "MRS."

Jennie Goldthwaite Will Assume the Part by Marrying Frank M. Murphy.

Their Wedding Will Take Place at Noon To-morrow in Chicago, Where He Lives.

SHE IS A WELL KNOWN ACTRESS.

He is the Son of One of the Leading Business Men of Indiana and His Fortune is Estimated at a Million.

Jennie Goldthwaite, well known to New York theatre goers, will be married at noon to-morrow to Frank M. Murphy, a young and wealthy resident of Chicago. The marriage will take place in that city where Miss Goldthwaite is now playing at McVickar's Theatre in "Lost, Strayed or Stolen."

The bride-to-be was born in Indiana and

made her debut on the stage in Indianapolis a few years ago. She came to this city soon afterward and achieved fame by her cleverness as a character actress. She first attracted attention here by her excellent work in "A Lady of Venice," in which play Katherine Clemmons essayed to star a few seasons ago.

After the failure of that play Miss Goldthwaite joined W. H. Crane's com-

pany and toured with him throughout the country. She was engaged by the American Theatrical Syndicate to play with new productions this year, the first being "Lost, Strayed or Stolen."

She will give up the stage as soon after her marriage as possible.

Frank M. Murphy likewise comes from Indiana. His father is one of the leading mercantile men of Indiana, being senior



(The portrait of Miss Goldthwaite is copyrighted by B. J. Falk; that of Mr. Murphy is by Morrison, of Chicago.)

Frank M. Murphy and His Finance, Miss Jennie Goldthwaite. They are to be married at noon to-morrow in Chicago, where the groom resides. She is a popular actress, now playing in McVickar's Theatre in "Lost, Strayed or Stolen." He is the son of one of the leading business men of Indiana, reputed among Chicago merchants, and is estimated to be worth a million. Miss Goldthwaite will leave the stage soon after their marriage.

SWEDISH GIRL'S PLIGHT.

Falls in Her Attempt to Find Employment, and is Found Penniless and Weeping in Battery Park.

Alone, friendless and in despair, Ulla Oldenburg, a pretty girl, and only daughter of a once wealthy Swedish family, seated herself on a bench in Battery Park, yesterday afternoon and wept bitterly. A park policeman took her to the Barge Office. There, after some persuasion, the girl told her story to Peter Groden, the Ellis Island detective.

Her father, Miss Oldenburg said, had been a captain in the Swedish Army, and was well to do. She was reared in affluence and received a liberal education. She became proficient in English and French.

At her father's death, more than two years ago, it was discovered that little remained of his fortune—barely enough, in fact, to support his widow.

Miss Oldenburg secured a place as governess, refusing offers of aid from wealthy relatives. She thus managed to support herself until two months ago, when her services were no longer needed in the family where she was employed.

Falling in her endeavors to obtain another place, it was decided, after a consultation with her mother, that she should come to this city. She landed here three weeks ago with a cash capital of \$25.

The girl's quarters were not satisfactory, and she subsequently took a room at a South Street hotel. From there she removed to a Swedish lodging house, in Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn. Her small capital rapidly disappeared, and yesterday she found herself penniless. Officers at the Barge Office are making an effort to secure a place for the unfortunate girl.

R. T. Wilson Buys a Detroit Road.

Detroit, July 13.—It is reported that the Detroit Railway has been sold to R. T. Wilson, of New York, who, with R. L. Johnson, owns the Citizens' Street Railway Company. Mr. Wilson is said to have bought four-fifths of the stock, the recent owners of the Detroit Railway system retaining the balance. The transaction was consummated by the purchase of the stock from Henry A. Brewster, vice-president and general manager of the Detroit Railway, through a third person. The Detroit Railway began operations a year ago, and was the pioneer in the three-cent fare movement inaugurated by Mayor Pingree.

Army Worms Plying Havoc.

Hartford, Conn., July 13.—The ravages of the army worms in East Hartford are so great that many farmers cut their hay in the meadows yesterday. All the crops will be cut this week in order to escape the pests. The worms are working northward and some sections of the meadows have not yet been visited yet. The loss so far is about one-third of the entire crop. This will be greatly increased if the hay is not cut at once.

COMING EVENTS.

A regular monthly meeting of the Hamilton Fish Club will be held this evening at the club rooms, No. 184 Third avenue. John Barton, chairman of the Executive Committee, will speak on the money question.

Arrangements are being made by the members of the St. Jerome Holy Name Society for their second annual picnic and games, to be held at Broomer's Union Park, Southern Boulevard and Fifth avenue, on July 15. Dancing to commence at 8 o'clock.

The sixteenth annual picnic of the Kerymians and B. Association will be held at Lion Park, Columbus avenue and One Hundred and Eighth street, on July 27. Music will be furnished by the Harmonic Society.

Preparations are being made for the McKinley mass meeting, to be held at Cooper Union, Thursday night, under the auspices of the Republican County Committee.

Morton has been asked to preside. Speaker Thomas E. Reed, Senator Charles F. Smith, Mayor Cabot Lodge are expected to make addresses.

The Committee of Arrangements of the Galveston Men's Association have everything in readiness for the fourth annual excursion of the association to the Galveston shore, on July 19. Names of those who will be furnished by Professor McDonald's Orchestra. Messrs. Carr, Flynn, Green, and Ryan and Leggett are the committee in charge.

RACE WAR OF WORKMEN.

Italian and Irish Laborers Fight with Bricks, Picks and Shovels.

Combatant Felled to the Ground With Broken Ribs, He Is in a Serious Condition.

RESERVES CHARGED, CLUBS DRAWN.

Foreman Nolan, the Innocent Cause, Started the Row by Changing Men Under Him from One Task to Another.

What looked at one time like a serious among a gang of thirty laborers occurred yesterday afternoon at a new building wall, being erected at Nos. 412 and 414 West Thirty-seventh street. Several men were arrested and one was taken to the hospital seriously injured. The fight was of nearly twenty minutes' duration and was inadvertently started by the foreman, James Nolan.

Three of the laborers were Irishmen, the rest were Italians. The Italians were employed to mix the mortar, and yesterday Nolan gave orders to the Irishmen to do that work. Patrick Smith, of No. 324 West Forty-ninth street, who carried a hod, was sent to take the place of Alexander Muir, one of the Italians. The Italian considered it beneath his dignity to carry bricks and quarreled about the exchange in places.

They came to blows, and the other men of Smith's nationality hastened to his aid. In a few minutes the entire crowd was engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter, in which bricks, shovels and picks were used.

The men's angry cries drew a large crowd of men and boys, who stood by and urged them on. The Italians were getting the best of the sons of the Emerald Isle when several outsiders joined in the melee.

By this time a policeman arrived upon the scene. He tried to stop the fight, but his efforts proved fruitless. He then hurried to the West Thirty-seventh Street Station House, and the reserves, twenty in number, ran to the scene with clubs drawn.

Captain Brown and his men did good work and in a short time the street was cleared and the combatants were marched off to the station house. After counting heads, many of which were bloody, Captain Brown sent for an ambulance.

Alexander Muir had several cuts on the face, and Patrick Smith, who had been thrown into the cellar by Muir, was also badly cut. Their wounds were dressed by the surgeon.

Charles Dundas, of No. 80 Stanton street, suffered most in the brawl. He was struck on the head with a shovel by Samuel Field, of No. 618 East Sixty-second street. As he fell to the ground some one kicked him in the side, breaking several ribs. He was the only man whom it was necessary to take to the hospital, and there it was said his condition was serious.

The following men were placed under arrest: Patrick Smith, Tony Marri, Charles Dunne, Samuel Field, Alexander Muir and Sander Sander. They were taken to Jefferson Market Court and held for examination. So great was the excitement after the incident that the building for the day was suspended on the building for the day.

The feeling between the respective classes of laborers since work was started on the building has been bad for some time, but this has been the first outbreak.